

CHAOS!
COMICS

#6 (of 12)

Dec. 2000

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PENDULUM

insane clown posse™



BECK
4K

DEMONICA

WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

Psychopathic
Records™

ICP

THE

PENDULUM

#6 (of 12)

WICKED SLUM LORDS

written by

Jesse McCann

from a story by Jumpsteady

penciled by

Jerry Beck

inked by

Sandu Florea

colored by

Colorgraphix

lettered by

Comicraft's Oscar Gongora

standard cover by

Jerry Beck, Curtis Arnold

Colorgraphix

tower cover

Jerry Beck + Jason Jensen

edited by

Mike Francis

graphic design by

Mike Flippin

THE DARK CARNIVAL APPROACHES

The Wicked Clowns, Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope, have left Detroit, along with the faith-healing priest Jesus. Their mission? To seek out the demon known as Killnor, the being responsible for most of their trials and tribulations in the past weeks. ICP's journey has led them to the city of Wichita, Kansas, a Mecca of malicious and evil citizenry. Vowing to get through Wichita without dishing out a little well-deserved Dark Carnival smackdown, the clownz are nevertheless accosted by a gang of skinheads. J and Shaggy deliver a bit o' big-top justice and soon find themselves, along with Jesus, in the local police pokey. And if that isn't disagreeable enough, Twiztid and The Stress Team are close on their tails! Step up, Juggalos, 'cuz there's gonna be a jailbreak...

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"MY NAME IS
JESUS AVILA."

"I AM A **PRIEST**. OR AT
LEAST I **THOUGHT** I WAS
UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO."

"NOW I
AM **NOT**
SO SURE."

HEH HEH!
FRESH!

"BY JOINING VIOLENT J AND
SHAGGY, I HAVE TAKEN A
QUESTIONABLE PATH
THAT MAY POSSIBLY LEAD TO
THE VERY PITS OF **HELL**."

"MAN, WHO ARE THESE
GUYS? WHERE DO THEY
REALLY COME FROM?"

"THEY ARE **KILLERS**, BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THAT **GOD** IS WORKING THROUGH THEM IN SOME WAY."

"IT IS WHAT MY **CONSCIENCE** IS TELLING ME. IS THIS NOT GOD'S TOOL TO LET ONE KNOW **RIGHT FROM WRONG**?"

"BUT HOW CAN THIS BE WHEN ALL THEIR ACTIONS LEAD TO **DEATH** AND **SUFFERING**? THIS IS NOT THE GOD I HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO UNDERSTAND... THE GOD I KNOW IS SUPPOSED TO BE **MERCIFUL** AND **PEACEFUL**."

"PLEASE, GOD! HELP ME TO THINK **NO ILL THOUGHTS**... BUT HAVE I BEEN **WRONG** ABOUT YOU?"

"WHAT DO I **REALLY** KNOW ABOUT GOD? MAN, IT'S LIKE AN **ANT** TRYING TO UNDERSTAND A HUMAN. WHAT IF, WHEN YOU BECOME SO MUCH A **NUISANCE** TO GOD'S GRANDER PURPOSE, HE SIMPLY **SQUASHES** YOU UNDER HIS FOOT?"

"GOD, HELP ME DO YOUR WILL! I DO NOT WANT TO THINK THESE **BLASPHEMOUS THOUGHTS**. YET HOW DO J AND SHAGGY GET THEIR POWERS TO SUMMON **DESTRUCTIVE CREATURES** WHO ARE NOT OF THIS WORLD?"

"OR, AT LEAST, NOT THE WORLD I KNOW AND PERCEIVE AS **REALITY**."

"THE WORK OF **BLACK MAGIC**?... NO. BUT THEN, WHY DO THESE BEINGS APPEAR AS NIGHTMARE **CARNIVAL-LIKE CHARACTERS**, ALL TWISTED AND BENT OUT OF SHAPE?"

"CAN THEIR POWERS BE A GIFT - A GIFT OF GOD??... MAYBE..."

"WHAT OF THE **FAITH-HEALING** I DID FOR SHAGGY? I NEVER BELIEVED BEFORE THAT I COULD **PERFORM MIRACLES**."

"BUT NOW, SINCE I HOOKED UP WITH J AND SHAGGY, MY FAITH IS **STRONGER** THAN EVER. I FEEL GOD IS **CLOSE** TO ME... **WATCHING ME**."



"AND NOW J IS TELLING ME THEY HAVE SUMMONED SOMETHING ELSE."

"I WATCH IT FROM MY WINDOW."

"FROM THIS DISTANCE, I CAN MAKE OUT THE **SHADOWED TENTS** RISING. THE OUTLINE OF THE **CARNIVAL RIDES** TOWER INTO THE NIGHT'S SKY AS THEY ARE CONSTRUCTED."

"SO STRANGE. THOUGH I HAVE YET TO SEE A LIGHT-SOURCE EXCEPT THE SETTING MOON FOR THEM TO USE IN THEIR WORK, I CAN HEAR THE **CLANKING OF HAMMERS** AND THE SOUNDS OF **ANIMALS** MOVING ABOUT."

"I CAN HEAR THE **TENTS** AND **FLAGS** RUSTLING IN THE WIND. THE ODDEST THING IS... FOR THE HOURS I HAVE BEEN WATCHING THEIR PROGRESS, I HAVE YET TO **HEAR** ONE VOICE OR SHOUT - NOT EVEN A WHISTLE."

"IT IS AS IF IT WERE SETTING UP **BY ITSELF!**"

"GOD, WHAT IS IT OUT THERE? I PRAY FOR **UNDERSTANDING.**"

"AT THIS POINT, PRAYER IS THE **ONLY** THING I FEEL WILL KEEP MY SANITY."



"WE HAVE YET TO REACH ARIZONA TO CONFRONT THE MAN KNOWN AS KILLNOR. HE IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE STRESS TEAM TRYING TO KILL THE CLOWNS."



"WE ARE NOW GOING TO FIND HIM, AND I'M NOT GOING TO KID MYSELF... THEY PLAN ON **KILLING** HIM."

"GOD HELP ME STAY ON THE **RIGHTEOUS PATH!** HELP ME DO YOUR BIDDING!"



"I FEAR KILLNOR IS **NOT** GOING TO BE **EASY** TO FIND. EVEN THOUGH I HAVE YET TO CONFRONT HIM, THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT PUTS **DREAD** IN MY HEART."



"THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING THAT IS **BIGGER** THAN THE LIFE I KNOW HERE ON THIS PLANET."

"THIS BATTLE THAT SHAGS AND J WAGE MUST EXTEND INTO THE **AFTERLIFE** AND **BEYOND**."

"IT IS MORE THAN I CAN COMPREHEND."





"THE CLOWNS SPEAK
OF THE *END-TIME*.
DO THEY REFER TO
THE *APOCALYPSE*?"

"THEY SAY THEY HAVE
LIMITED TIME TO
MAKE THINGS *RIGHT*
BEFORE THIS HAPPENS."

ZZZZZORRRRT!
ZZZZZORRRRT!



"WHY? ARE THEY
LIKE *AVENGING*
ANGELS?"

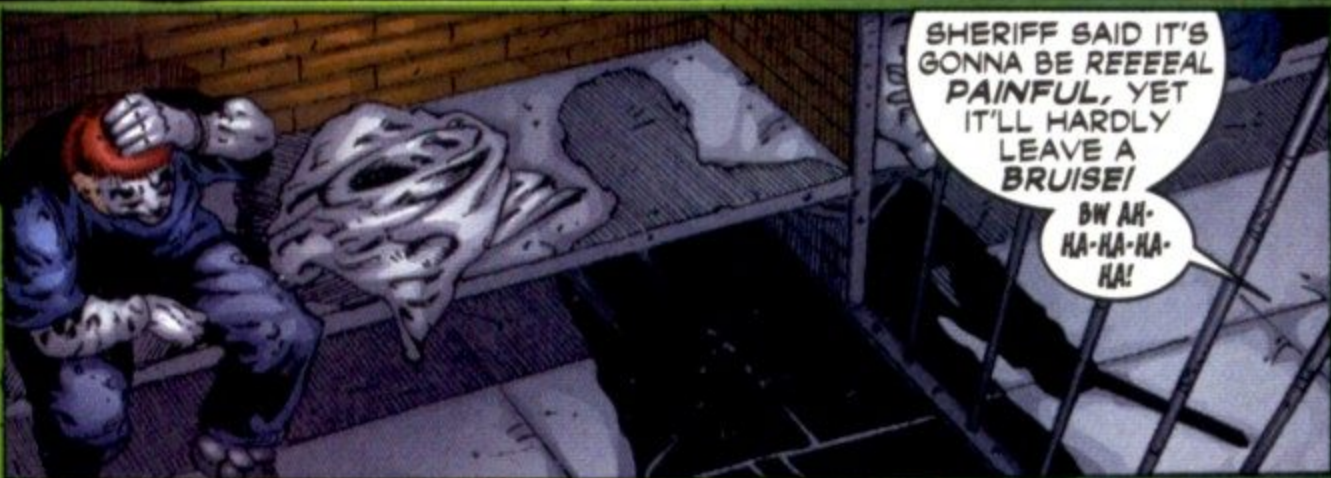
"WELL, WHATEVER THEY ARE,
THINGS ARE GOING TO GET
REAL BLOODY, *REAL QUICK*..."



"GOD HELP US."



HEY,
SCUM-BUCKETS!
YOU BOYS'R IN FER
A REAL TREAT WHEN
SHERIFF BUFORD
COMES ON
DUTY.



SHERIFF SAID IT'S
GONNA BE REEEEAL
PAINFUL, YET
IT'LL HARDLY
LEAVE A
BRUISE!

BW AH-
HA-HA-HA-
HA!



YEAH, LIKE
WHEN YOU'RE GETTING
YOUR FUDGE PACKED.



KLONGG

WHUT IN TH' HELL YEW TALKIN'
'BOUT? YEW FUCKIN' COP KILLERS! I
OUGHTTA BEAT YER HEADS IN, RIGHT NOW!



BUT I
ALWAYS BEEN
TH' ONE WHO SAVES
DESSERT FER LAST!
YEW ASSHOLES'LL BE
LUCKY IF'N YEW EVEN
WALK AGAIN BE TH'
END OF TH'
DAY!



THE
NIGHTSCAPE IS
DISTURBED.

THE CLOWNS
HAVE CALLED
IN SOMETHING
FROM THE
VOID.





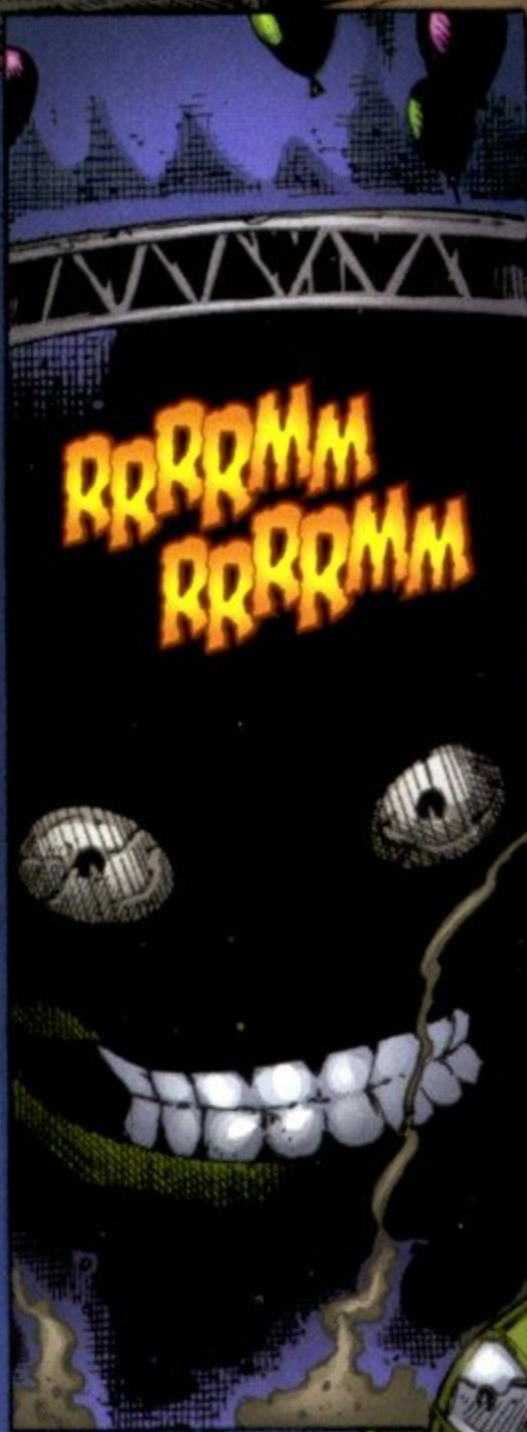
I HEAR TH' **BIG BOYS**R
COMING TO PICK UP THEM
THERE RETARDS.



YOU THINK THEY
HAD ANYTHING TO
DO WITH THOSE
MURDERED STATE
TROOPERS?

WELL, IF DEY DID 'R
DIDN'T -- WE'LL BE A-
GIVIN' UM A LI'L **WICHITA**
HOSPITALITY FER
STOPPIN' THROUGH,
SOON AS **SHERIFF**
GETS HERE.

WHAT
TH'... ? HEY,
LOOK AT
DIS!







THAT'S SILLY, BILLY!

WHY WOULD CLOWNS ERECT A CARNY TENT?

SNICKER! HE SAID "ERECT!"



WHAT IS THIS? SOME KINDA JOKE?



YOU BEEN TOKIN', WE AIN'T JOKIN'!

WE COME FOR VIOLENT J AND 2-DOPE, SO BE SNAPPY, PAPPY, BEFORE I GET SLAP-HAPPY!

NOW, WHERE THEY BE?

S-STOP RIGHT DERE... OR I'LL SHOOT!

CHING











THEY
ARE SENT BY
MY **ENEMY** TO
DESTROY MY
EFFORTS
HERE!

HOW
DARE THEY
ELIMINATE
SO MANY OF
MY PETS!



HOW
DARE THEY TRY
TO COME HERE
TO KILL ME! I AM
THE **SOLUTION!**



HOW
DARE THEY
BREATHE
ANOTHER
BREATH OF
LIFE!



WE
SHALL SEE
WHO WILL
DIE!

BOOSH
TINKLE



THE
CARNIVAL OF
CARNAGE!

←



"I NOTICED AS WE WALKED TO THE CARNIVAL, THAT THE CITY SLEPT. NOT A CAR OR PERSON WAS MOVING, UNLESS THEY WERE MOVING TOWARD THE CARNIVAL. LIKE US."



"TIME LOST ITS MEANING AS WE WANDERED THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, LISTENING TO BIZARRE CALLIOPE MUSIC, AMIDST A SEA OF PEOPLE WHO MOVED IN A TRANCE-LIKE STATE."



"THEY WERE, AS I WOULD COME TO KNOW, THE BAD SEEDS OF WICHITA -- THE EVIL ONES WHO NEEDED PURIFICATION. OR AS SHAGGY PUT IT, LIKE SHIT BEING FLUSHED DOWN THE TOILET."

"MOST OF THEM LEFT THE CARNIVAL THAT NIGHT, PHYSICALLY UNHURT. BUT THEY WERE CHANGED SOMEHOW -- PULLED BACK FROM THE DARK SIDE WITH THEIR DEMONS THAT HAD LEECHED ONTO THEIR SPIRITS RELEASED. AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING."



"SOME NEVER LEFT THE CARNIVAL AT ALL, THEIR SCREAMS REVERBERATING THROUGH THE NIGHT, NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN. OR, AT LEAST, AS I HAVE BEEN TOLD, NOT BY HUMAN EYES."

"RUNNING THE WHOLE SHOW, THERE WERE **FREAKS OF NATURE**. **ODDITIES**. **SO TWISTED** WERE SOME OF THEIR FORMS, THEY WOULD BE CONSIDERED **MONSTERS** IN OUR SOCIETY."

"AND YET, IN SOME WAY, THEY SEEMED TO EMANATE THE **CALMEST, GENTLEST NATURE**. AS IF **ENLIGHTENED**."

BREAK
NECK

COASTER

"THE NIGHT SEEMED LIKE A **DREAM** TO ME, CLOUDED BY A **SURREAL** IMPRESSION THAT LEFT ME FEELING LIKE I WAS **FLOATING AWAY**. AS IF MY VERY **SOUL** WAS BEING LIFTED."

"THEN, AS QUICKLY AS A **DREAM** **FADES** TO AN **ALARM CLOCK'S** RING, I WAS BROUGHT BACK TO **REALITY**. THE **CARNIVAL** STARTED TO **DISSOLVE**."

"THE **MUSIC** **GONE**."

"THE **SCREAMS** **NO MORE**."

"WE WERE STANDING IN AN **EMPTY FIELD**, NOTHING BUT THE **WIND** BLOWING ACROSS A **DREARY** **LANDSCAPE** IN THE **DARK HOURS** BEFORE **DAWN**."

"BEFORE I COULD EVEN SHAKE THE DREAM EFFECT, AND ASK THE CLOWNS WHAT HAD HAPPENED, I WAS WITNESS TO TWO CREATURES. AS IF THE DREAM HAD TURNED INTO PURE NIGHTMARE."

"AT ANY OTHER TIME, I MIGHT HAVE RUN FROM THEM LIKE A MADMAN. BUT HOURS OF WANDERING THE GROUNDS OF THIS TWILIGHT ZONE HAD **DESENSITIZED ME** TO SUCH AN ENCOUNTER."

"THEY WERE LIKE SHADOWS IN THE FORM OF MEN."

"AND THEY RADIATED... PURE... INFINITE... EVIL."





SHHHLOOK





"GOD, CAN YOU
HEAR ME?"

"I NEED
YOU..."

TO BE CONTINUED IN ICP: THE PENDULUM#7

"PENDULUM'S
PROMISE"